

# The Mess Is Permanent

Cloud Nothings

I hate to bring it up  
But if I may  
The mess is permanent  
And we're to blame  
I didn't know enough  
How to separate  
The way turn it up  
From where you came

Could it really get harder  
Can we never evolve  
Or is it really just farther  
Than we can ever go  
I wanna write a new ending  
Where everybody is light  
And they talk about saving  
Whoever's left alive

It's hard to be in this city  
It's hard to breathe in this town  
It's hard to be in this place  
When all these walls are coming down  
On you

The era's over now  
The time is saved  
The world you're living on  
Is what you made  
The air is colder now  
The night sets in  
It's looking permanent  
Unfortunately